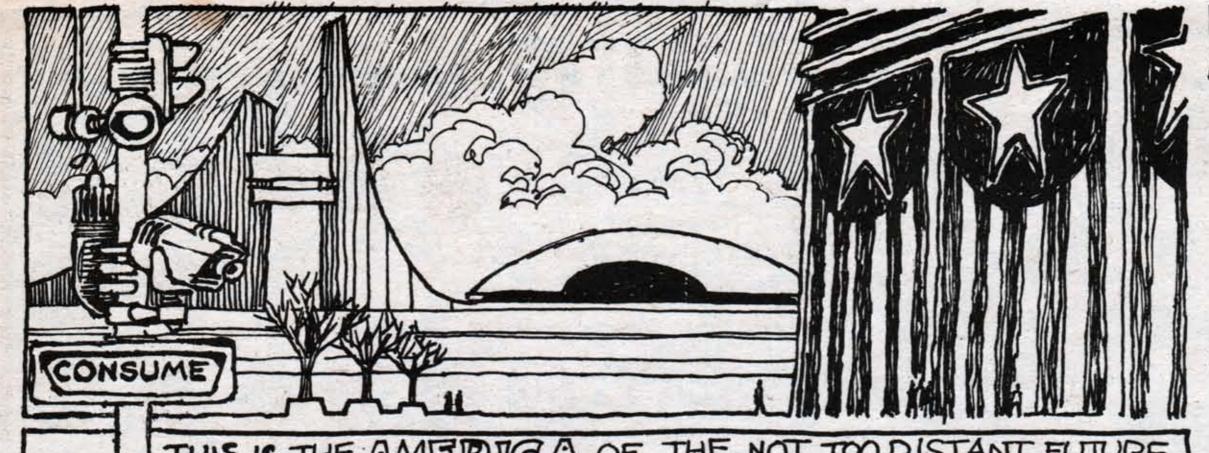
ALLMEN JOY ANONYMOUS ARTISTS OF AMERICA BLACK SNAKE BOOGIE BUDDHA BYRON POPE ENSEMBLE CHROME SYRCUS CLEANLINESS AND GODLINESS.... SKIFFLE BAND COLLECTORS CONGRESS OF WONDERS JAMES COTTON BLUES BAND COUNTRY JOE AND THE FISH COUNTRY WEATHER DR. HUMBEADS NEW TRANQUILITY.... STRING BAND EASY CHAIR JOHN FAHEY FLAMIN' GROOVIES FREEDOM HIGHWAY FRUMIOUS BANDERSNATCH GALE GARNETT

MITCH GREENHILL H. P. LOVECRAFT IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY JUGGERNAUT KALEIDESCOPE MARVEL FARM MOTHER TUCKER'S YELLOW DUCK MY INDOLE RING MYSTIC NIGHTS OF THE SEA NEW LOST CITY RAMBLERS NINA & CATINA PEANUT BUTTER CONSPIRACY PHOENIX RICHARD PRYOR SALVATION SAN FRANCISCO MIME MARCHING ... BAND ALICE STUART THOMAS MOMMA MAE THORNTON DINO VALENTE YOUNGBLOODS

SKY RIVER ROCK





THIS IS THE AMERICA OF THE NOT TOO DISTANT FUTURE.
THE MOST ADVANCED AND TOTALITARIAN OF ALL SOCIETIES—
IT SPAWNS ITS OWN SAVIOUR—THE MYSTERIOUS 12-84

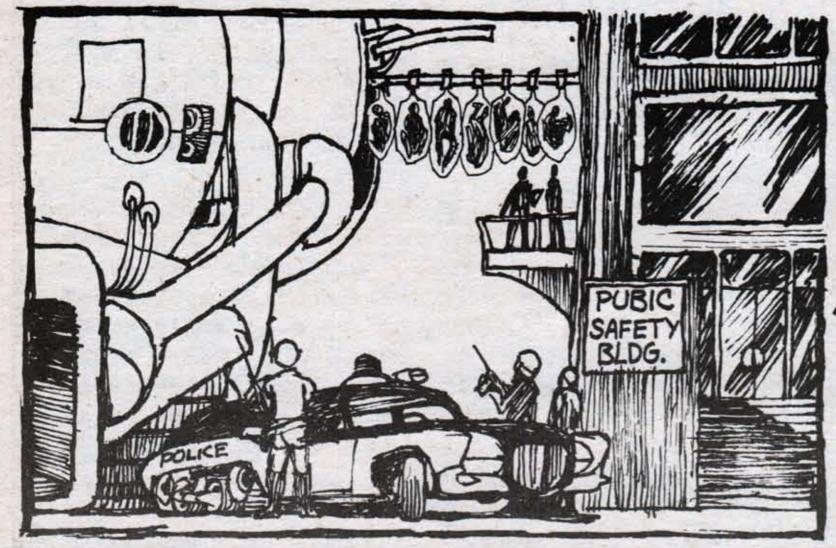




INTHE CRUSH,
JOHNAND OLGAMEET
AND FALL DEEPLY IN LOVE
BUT IT'S TOO WATE.

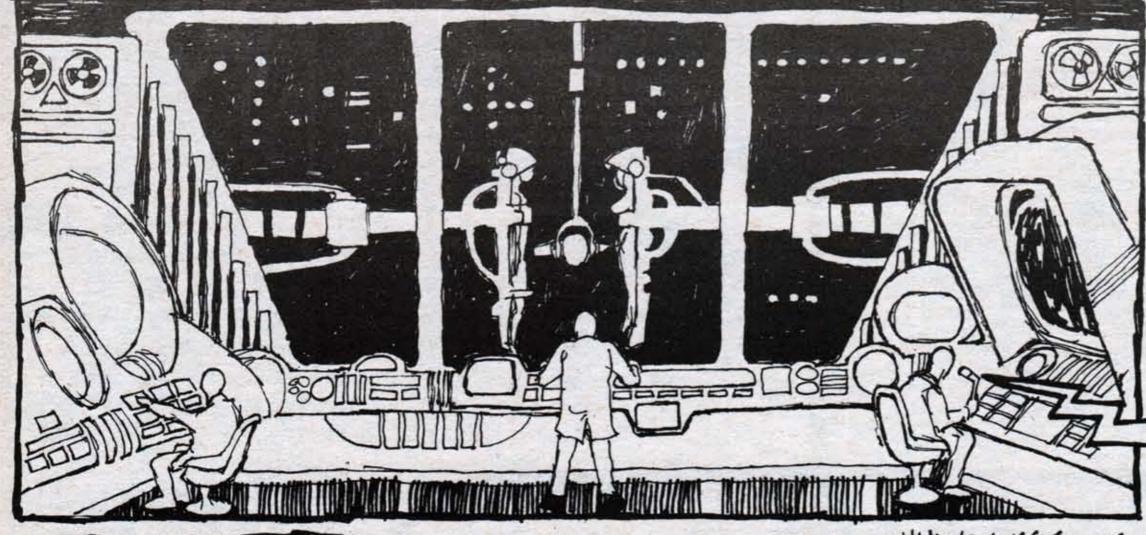


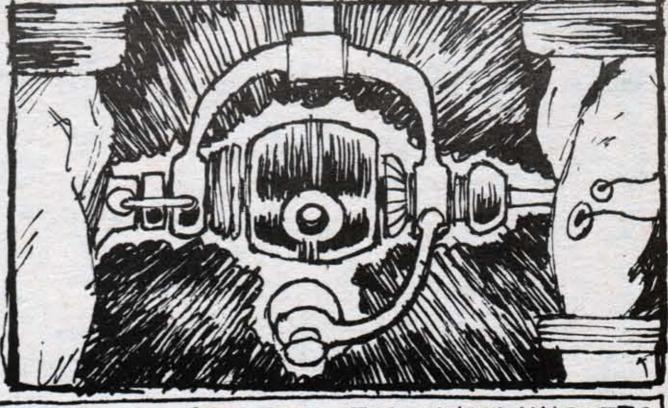
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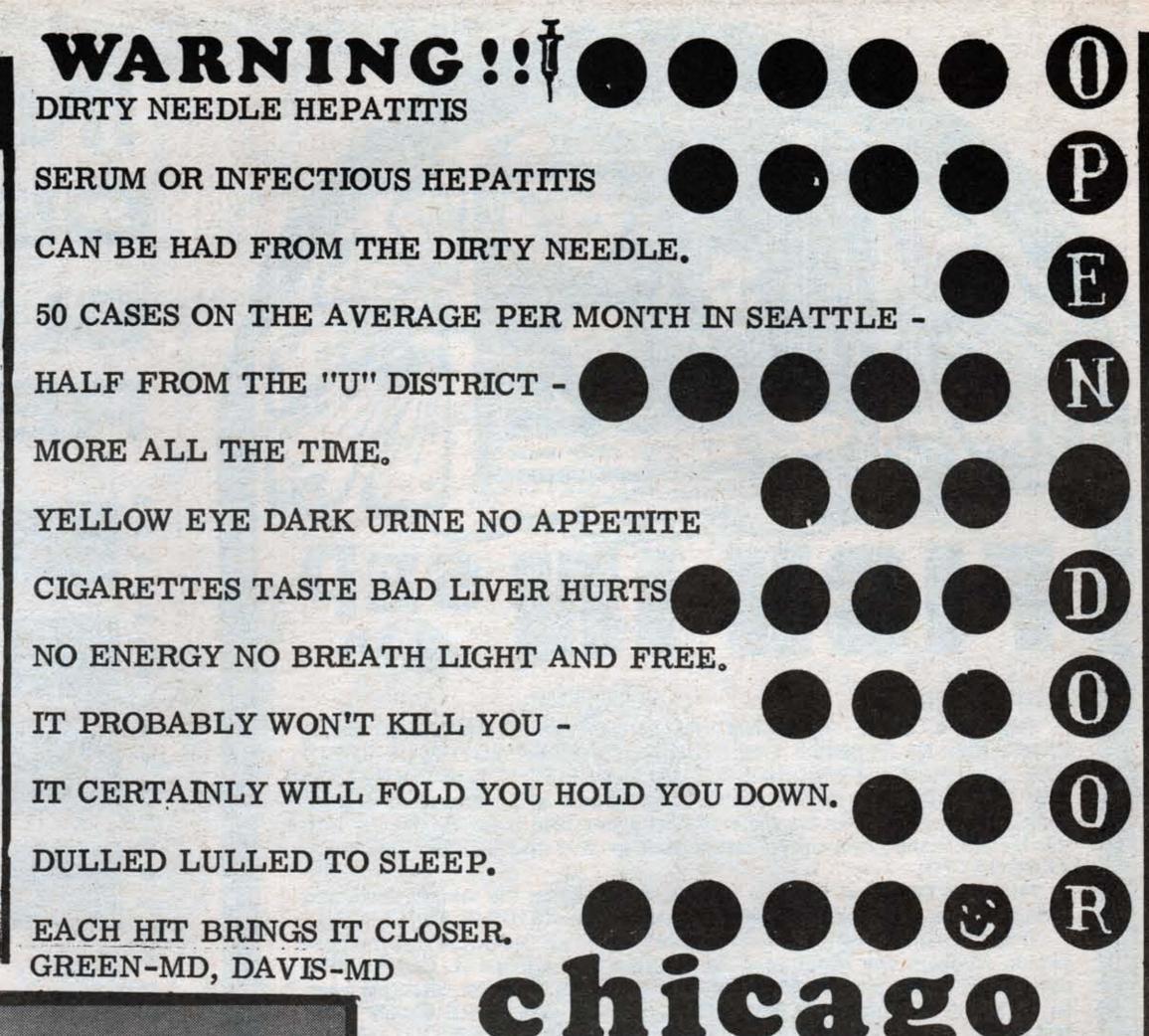




THE DEVICE BETWEEN YOU MUTATES DNAIN THE SPERM AND OVA — AND THEN INSEMINATES. QUITE PAINLESS.







CUNNICK

(THE FOLLOWING NOTE WAS FOUND IN THE LOOTED CASH REGISTER AT THE WELL-KNOWN WILLOWDALE WRITERS' CONFERENCE & WORKSHOP)

WILLOWDALE WRITERS' CONFERENCE

Dear Sirs:
BULLFROG INVOCATION OF CREATIVE GENII

In infinite Fundaments
Of Transcendant Elephants,
The seekers of God & the writers of Prose

Garner spiritual status
From the Maelstrom of Flatus
(Few prophets or poets consider the Nose.)

What some call Inspiration,
Others call Revelation
And often arrives with the first morning light

As one, yawning & be-Mused
Upon waking, sits & views
A chancre bequeathed by a friend in the night.

But the trouble with Makers

(O thou Diggers & Wakers)

Is: digging & waking are all that you see,

While Elephants, (who scorn such)
And Spirochetes, are born much
Nearer the Source & content to just Be.

Elmer "Precious" Lotus

A LATE NIGHT PHONE REPORT FROM PEACE AND FREEDOM PARTY DELEGATE FROM WASHINGTON AND HELIX REPORTER ET. AL. SCOTT WHITE, STILL TEAR-EYED AND GASPING FROM A GASSING IN LINCOLN PARK WHERE 2 THOUSAND DEMONSTRATORS INCLUDING 250 CLERGYMAN WERE FORCEABLY DISPERSED BY SEVERAL THOUSAND CHICAGO POLICE.

(A) Last week after the Peace and Freedom Convention in Ann Arbor Mich. several carefull of rightest vigilantes (who turned out to be members of the Detroit Police Force) were following Tom Hayden's car. Rumors were heard of a possible assasination plot against Hayden's life. About fifty of Hayden's supporters formed a road block with cars and bodies. Hayden made his escape to Chicago and the sinister pursuers were foiled.

(B) 43 soldiers stationed in Fort Hood were jailed for refusing to fight in Chicago.

(C) Last Friday in Chicago the PIG was placed in nomination for President by YIPPIES and misc. 8 were arrested including Jerry Rubin and Phil Ochs. Both were released later that day.

(D) Four more were arrested as a large crowd gathered in Lincoln Park. At 11 (curfew hour in the police city/state) the crowd took over Wells St in Old Town. No incidents.

(E) Sunday night after a gathering of several thousand in Lincoln Park, half of the group headed downtown followed closely by the police and the national guard who patrol in armored cars. A clash with the police resulted in 13 arrests and 7 injuries including one reverend (again) who had his skull caved in. Earlier that day a huge ("16 000") crowd chased 300 policemen down the street.

(F) Monday Tom Hayden and Rennie Davis of the National Mobilization Committee were arrested. In the ensuing protest 16 reporters alone were hospitalized.

(G) Tuesday night, while 2000 gathered in the park and were tear gassed 5000 gathered in front of the Hilton on the Loop in an orderly manner (not blocking traffic) and were also tear gassed and beaten by police lines. At 3pm total 150 arrests. (G) Little action from or in the ghetto thus far. Surprizing co-operation between Yippies and transit workers who broke a court injunction and walked off work after a YIP demonstration in their support. McCarthy kids being clubbed ... A call to all bike gangs within a 48 hour radius to assist in the streets...possible action from the Blackstone Rangers ... Bobby Seale in the ghetto speaking and organizing ... Mayor Daley on every billboard & street corner ... all reporters now wear helmets some gas masks much vaseline



FISH IN SEP

JOIN THE FISH IN

THE STATE OF WASHINGTON IS ACTIVELY ENGAGED IN A CAMPAIGN TO DEPRIVE THE INDIANS OF WASHINGTON OF THEIR ONE SOURCE OF LIVELIHOOD: SALMON, FISTHE CONSERVATION LIE: THE STATE is falsely using Conservation as an excuse to prevent Indians from exercising the fishing rights guaranteed them by treaties with the United States government dating back to I854 and NEVER LEGALLY ABROGATED.

THE STATE claims that the Indians are depleting the salmon stock and endangering the continued existence of salmon runs. THIS IS A LIE!

THE INDIANS have never taken more than FIVE PER CENT of the total salmon catch in any given year. Non-Indian COMMERCIAL COMPANIES have taken approximately EIGHTY PER CENT of the total catch per year. In 1963, the non-Indian COMMERCIAL CATCH was MORE THAN NINE MILLION SALMON. In the same year the MUCKLESHOOT INDIAN CATCH WAS SEVEN HUNDRED SALMON. THE STATE has since prevented the Muckleshoot Indians from salmon fishing WHILE ENLARGING NON-INDIAN COMMERCIAL FISHING RIGHTS. THIS IS CONSERVATION?

THE FACTS SHOW that the INDIANS have done more for conservation than any other group in the state of Washington because conservation is

vital to their existence.

THE STATE allows that Indians MIGHT be permitted to fish on their reservations but not off of them. This is clearly ludicrous as in the case of the Puyallup Indians who do not have A SINGLE RIVER, STREAM OR

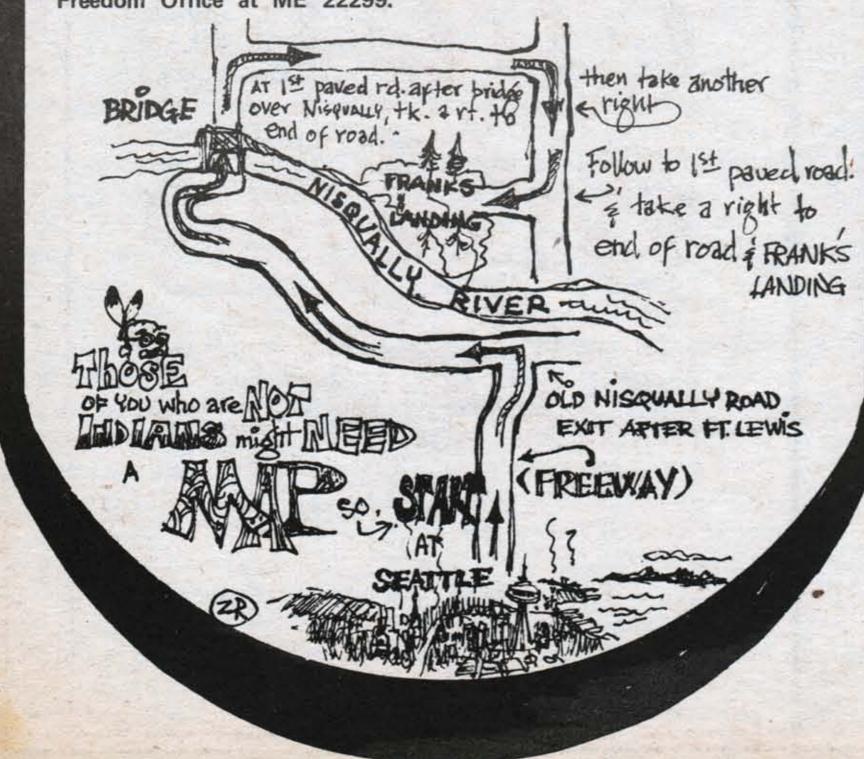
CREEK ON THEIR RESERVATION.

ON SEPTEMBER 4, Washington Indians will attempt to exercise LEGAL TREATY RIGHTS to fish in their "usual and accustomed places." THE STATE OF WASHINGTON WILL PROBABLY ATTEMPT TO STOP THEM. The Indians need YOUR HELP AND SUPPORT in their struggle to retain their means of livelihood. They have asked all decent citizens who share their desire for justice and freedom to join in active support at the FISH-IN ON SEPTEMBER 4 AT FRANK'S LANDING ON THE NISQUALLY RIVER NEAR OLYMPIA.

Persons from Seattle wishing to participate with the Indions in their Fish-In will leave from the Peace and Freedom Party office at 40th NE and Brooklyn at 9:30 am on September 4th. There will be many activities for people to engage in once they get down to Frank's Landing. Those persons who want to engage in civil disobedience to show their support will probably be able to do so by actually aiding the Indians in setting their nets. There will be support demonstrations on the banks of the river for those not wishing to fish and also the Indions have set up a group of seminars and workshops on the conditions of American Indians in the United States. Those non-Indians who support the Indians are invited to bring their sleeping bags with them ans stay for the entire week since fishing will take place for that entire week. Those who decide to stay should have a very interesting time since a number of the people from the Poor People's Campaign will also be camping out at Frank's Landing.

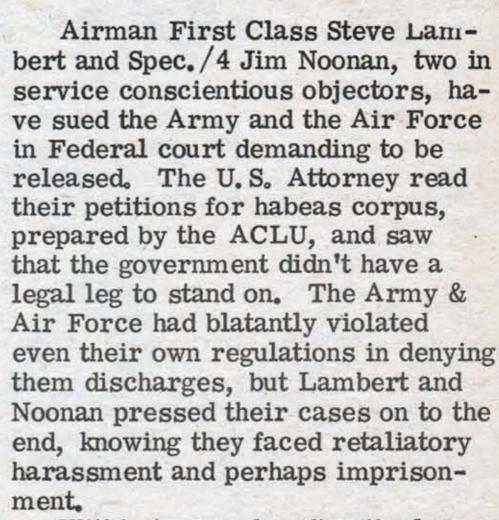
On September 5, there will be a rally on the State Capitol grounds in Olympia. Speakers will be present from different Indian groups across the country as well as other figures in the Poor People's Campaign. Persons needing rides to the rally should congregate at the Peace and Freedom Party office at 9:30 am on the morning of September 5. If you desire further information or wish to help with food or transportation, call the Peace and

Freedom Office at ME 22299.



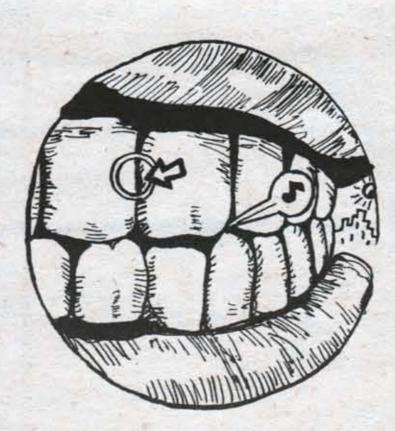
IN SERVICE OBJECTORS SUE FOR RELEASE





Within two weeks after the lawsuit was filed, the U.S. Attorney was prepared to surrender. He entered a stipulation with the petitioners to send their cases back to the services to be processed towards administrative discharge. But the USA's fighting forces don't give up so easily. The day the stipulation was entered into Steve's car broke down and he was 2 hours late reporting for duty. Without bothering to find out the circumstances, his commanding officer, perhaps a little upset at being sued by Steve in Federal court, gave him 30 nights in the brig under his Article 15 powersi. e., general discretion. Retribution didn't take long--the Air Force is efficient at some things.

But the forces of oppression are in conflict with each other. The U.S. Attorney, upset at the service's going back on his word, has written to higher ups demanding immediate action on the discharges. With luck and solidarity two more souls will soon be liberated from the ranks of the dealers of death by land and by air.



don't buy grapes

Delano Farm Workers continue their fight for fair wages, union representation, and collective bargaining rights, while the establishment and its ever-pliant media continue to wear their social blinders.

A California farm worker lucky enough to put in 40 hours a week 52 weeks a year, in semi-seasonal work, would make little more than \$2,000. Growers who have been struck have brought in scab labor, attempting to bring submission through starvation. The strikers can hit back effectively only through the growers' pocketbooks, and the call has gone out: Don't Buy Grapes! The Delano strikers are backed in this by Mexican-American labor organizations, including even the AFL-CIO and the national McCarthy organization. This attack has been eminently successful against Schenley's Industries, Inc. which has agreed to a contract granting what may be the highest wage rate ever for any U. S. Farm Laborers, but this is only a small (albeit encouraging) beginning.

As a concerned individual, you may

begin by not buying any grapes. Go to your grocer and request that he cease carrying California grapes in his stock, and if he refuses, you can inform him that you are removing your patronage. This will be especially effective if you are a steady customer. Inform him also that he may have an informational picket line stationed outside his establishment in the future, asking that his customers boycott grapes NOT his store. Then send the name and address of his business to the AGRICULTURAL LABOR SUPPORT COMMITTEE, the address of which is given below. If he agrees to remove grapes, send his name in also, with that information. You might send these addresses to us too, so that we may print them later to aid the boycott.

Finally, any aid you can give will be most greatly appreciated and may be sent to:

AGRICULTURAL LABOR SUPPORT COMMITTEE 568 - 47th Street

Oakland, California 94609

4



HOUTER

Several special agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation assigned to the Los Angeles office have recently called for the removal of J. Edgar Hoover as the Bureau's director. In an eight-page single-spaced letter, written on FBI stationery, the agents related numerous acts of betrayal and incompetence.

The document is in the form of a letter addressed to Attorney General Ramsey Clark. It reveals almost incredible cupidity and incompetence by those in control of the Bureau and states that those in charge are alcoholics, perjurers and blackmailers.

The document, probably unprecedented in the history of the FBI, discloses inside information regarding the Bureau's many failures in important cases over the years.

The letter states that various officials within the FBI instructed agents to make false statements under oath to the United States Civil Service Commission in a hearing involving former Special Agent William Turner, who is now a staff writer for Ramparts magazine.

On this question, the agents concluded, "While we do not fully agree with the various writings of Turner or the meth ds he has chosen to strike back at Hoover and these people, we do know he was terribly wronged by the FBI through Grapp [Wesley G. Grapp, Special Agent in Charge of the Los Angeles office] and others at Hoover's direction.

Yet despite this disclaimer, the agents' attacks upon Hoover and his associates in the upper echelons of the FBI are far more virulent and savage than any comments published by Turner or any other critic of the FBI.

The letter begins with a summation:

"Hoover lives in the past, dreams of days of Dillinger, Pretty Boy Floyd and others; is surrounded by aged or incompetent men who have spent their careers looking backward and telling Hoover what he wants to hear. President Kennedy and his brother, then Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy, planned to retire Hoover on his 70th birthday [Jan. l, 1965] but the assassinati on of President Kennedy saved his job. President Lyndon B. Johnson seriously considered replacing Hoover. Hoover has stated that the President's first request after taking over the White House was for about 1,2000 dossiers from confidential FBI files on Johnson's political adversaries, and the number has increased since that time. I am sure you know this is blackmail. Hoover promptly sold out our organization and his integrity to stay in power.

"Hoover has long been in politics, coming out more openly in recent years to the disenchantment of millions of Americans. For example, he 'cleared' Walter Jenkins, top LBJ aide found in homosexual contact in a Washington YMCA in 1964, and even sent Jenkins flowers and a note (which he later lied about) and even sent a top aide to assist Jenkins in interrogation by FBI agents. He later bitterly criticized the Washington Police Department for Jenkins' arrest, convincing many FBI employees to wonder anew about Hoover's homosexual inclinations."

The agents invited an investigation by the Department of Justice into the many serious allegations contained in their report. They wrote that an investigation "will disclose every word to be true."

It appears unlikely that very much will be changed by the precedent shattering memorandum submitted by the agents. No doubt the FBI will continue to be operated as if it was the real life and all male version of the typical American family-residing on Peyton Place. The complaining agents will be fortunate indeed if they escape expulsion or worse. To ask Clark for help is to emulate the beleagued Ceasar who, it is said, turned upon his tormentors with a warning. "You boys are in trouble now. Here comes my good friend Brutus."

Abortion Counseling

In California alone, an estimated 10,000 abortions are performed each year; only 2,000 of them legally. Many, of course, are performed under unsafe and unsterile conditions, while many others are not followed up medically.

The ACS (Abortion Counseling Service) was founded earlier this year in San Diego both to aid women with unwanted pregnancies, and to work for repeal of present abortion laws. In addition to referring women to a lab which will run pregnancy tests promptly and at a reduced cost, they refer patients to doctors who will give sympathetic pre- and post-abortion care, (HAVING an abortion is just as illegal as giving one, though seldom prosecuted) and to doctors who will give abortions in cases where the law permits. (California has recently passed a somewhat liberalized abortion law, which includes cases of i n cest, rape or where the life or mental health of the mother is in severe danger-though the latter is construed as narrowly as possible,

including only those cases where the mother would otherwise pose a threat to herself or others which would necessitate that she be under supervision. In Washington, the law provides only for those cases where the life of the mother or the child is otherwise endangered.

Women are also referred to foreign countries where abortions are easier to obtain, through Pat McGinnis, of the SF based Society For Humane Abortion-one of the first and most radical of the legal abortion groups. The referral system also permits pressure to be exerted on abortionists in such countries as Mexico, and the list is frequently revised.

A poll of obstetricians and gynecologists, undertaken by the ACS (with a 30% response) showed that 2/3 of these polled were sympathetic and "10% were enthusiastic," regarding ACS's work.

Requests for information and/or donations may be sent to ACS (Box 119, Del Mar, California) and SHA, (Box 1862, San Francisco, California).

PAUL HOFF AN

GI's! Swabbies! Junior Birdmen! Are you troubled? Ill-at-ease? Do you wish you'd tried to stay out while you still had the chance? Don't despair. Take heart from the case described below. There is still hope!

Paul Hoffman was working at Boeing as a computer operator when he joined the Air Force Reserve in 1965; as yet he did not know that he was a conscientious objector.* As a practicing Christian, Hoffman was continually engaged in logical dialogue with himself on the question of the relation of man to God. He hoped, he still hopes, to write a book on the subject.

Hoffman's decision was not an emotional one; he sees it as purely logical. "Entry into the service is signing a contract to kill. It doesn't matter whether you ever actually kill anyone. The point is that the powers-that-be remove the individual's right of choice-a little at a time- until they have you where "your" choice is kill some poor schmuck or getkilled by him. When I saw that, I couldn't go along with it anymore."

Hoffman started talking to the other men in his unit when they met for their monthly exercises. "I wasn't exactly trying to make converts. I was just telling them how I felt. They actually reacted pretty good."

The timing of Hoffman's decision was accelerated when a sergaent overheard him talking in a chowline and took exception to his language ("I was using words like...you know...murder...coercion...."). The sergeant ordered Hoffman to see his commanding officer under the impression that Hoffman was attempting to prosletize for his religion. The sergeant thought that religion, if freely touted at times other than Sunday morning, could make his job very difficult.

Hoffman's reserve CO was a full time army man. In contrast to the sergeant he was very guarded in his remarks. Hoffman told him of his decision; he listened without comment and immediately dumped Hoffman from his job and section (air operations dispatcher), perhaps because there's no telling how much damage a man who doesn't want to kill could do to a

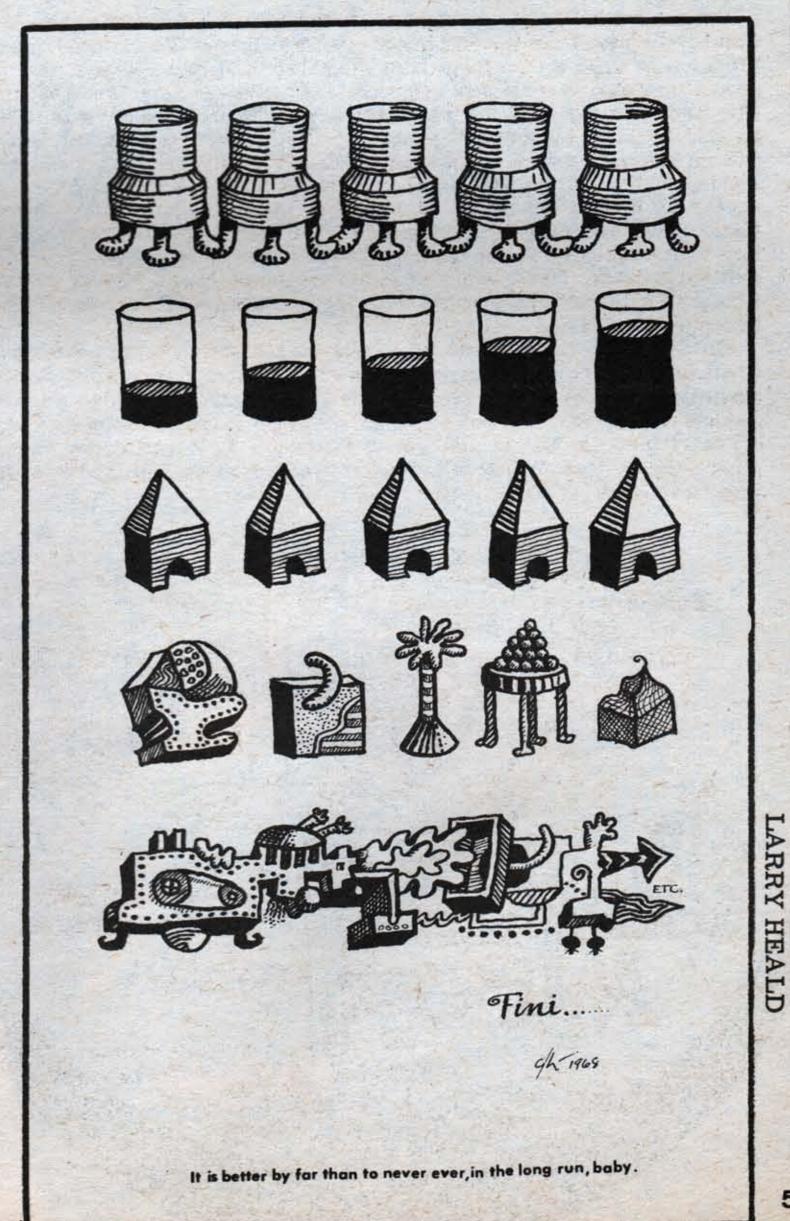
landing strip. While Hoffman worked in Roads and Grounds ("I mowed lawns.") his application to leave the air force on conscientious grounds rose through the chain of command until it reached the Judge Advocate. The Judge Advocate pointed out a clause in the Air Force Regulations which permitted an enlistee to apply for CO status. At this point the matter rested when Hoffman's section was activated during the Pueblo incident. Hoffman heard about his activation from a policeman who called on him at 5:00 am to suggest that he call McChord Air Base.

Hoffman went on active duty during this moment of national emergency, mowing lawns at McChord. While his section prepared to ship out, Hoffman kept himself active by running for the state legislature in the 43rd district. His application for CO status was denied (derecommended by CO); no appeal was possible, said the Judge Advocate. Undaunted, Hoffman wrote to Senator Magnuson about the citizen's right to run for public office. Magnuson's office took an interest in the case, which fluttered the personnel offices of McChord. Hoffmani's candidacy was disapproved by his commanders on the grounds of the very law which authorizes it.

In the meantime, Hoffman had been removed from duty as a lawnmower because of a bad back. When the orders came down for his unit, Hoffman discovered that he alone had been assigned to Andrews Air Force Base, generally known as cushiest assignment in the Air Force. He was assigned as a Roads and Grounds man, i.e., as a lawn mower. A job which he cannot do.

Even if you're already in the service, even if you're already assigned, even if almost anything right up to that point where you and the other poor schmuck are facing each other with blazing guns, you CAN DO SOMETHING. Read the story of Paul Hoffman, who in all sincerity has royally fucked up the Air Force and ended up assigned to do no work at the best post in the U.S. Read and consider well.

Goodbye, Paul Hoffman!



CONVENTION

Eldridge Cleaver surprised his white supporters--and dismayed many of them--by backing Jerry Rubin as his running mate at the first national Peace and Freedom convention, held in Ann Arbor, Michigan last weekend.

Cleaver won the presidential nomination early and easily, getting 155 delegate votes to 54 for his closest rival. Dick Gregory, and a half (1/2) vote for Dr. Spock and Mrs. Martin Luther King (which was entered by the delegate from Washington State.) Then the convention deadlocked immediately over the vice-presidential nomination, which it wound up leaving to the individual states to decide.

Rubin founded the Vietnam Day Committee at Berkeley and was instrumental in issuing the call for the first International Days of Protest (October 15-16, 1965). His appearance at the first Human Be-In in January, 1967 expressed his desire to function as a bridge between the hip and the left. (At the time, however, he only antagonized both sides.)

After campaigning for Mayor of Berkeley in the Spring of 1967, getting 20% of the vote on a platform which included a prominent plank on legalization of marijuana, Rubin went off to New York, where, six months later, he emerged as a main organizer of the Youth International Party (YIPis), which has planned a "festival of life" in Chicago next week to compete with the

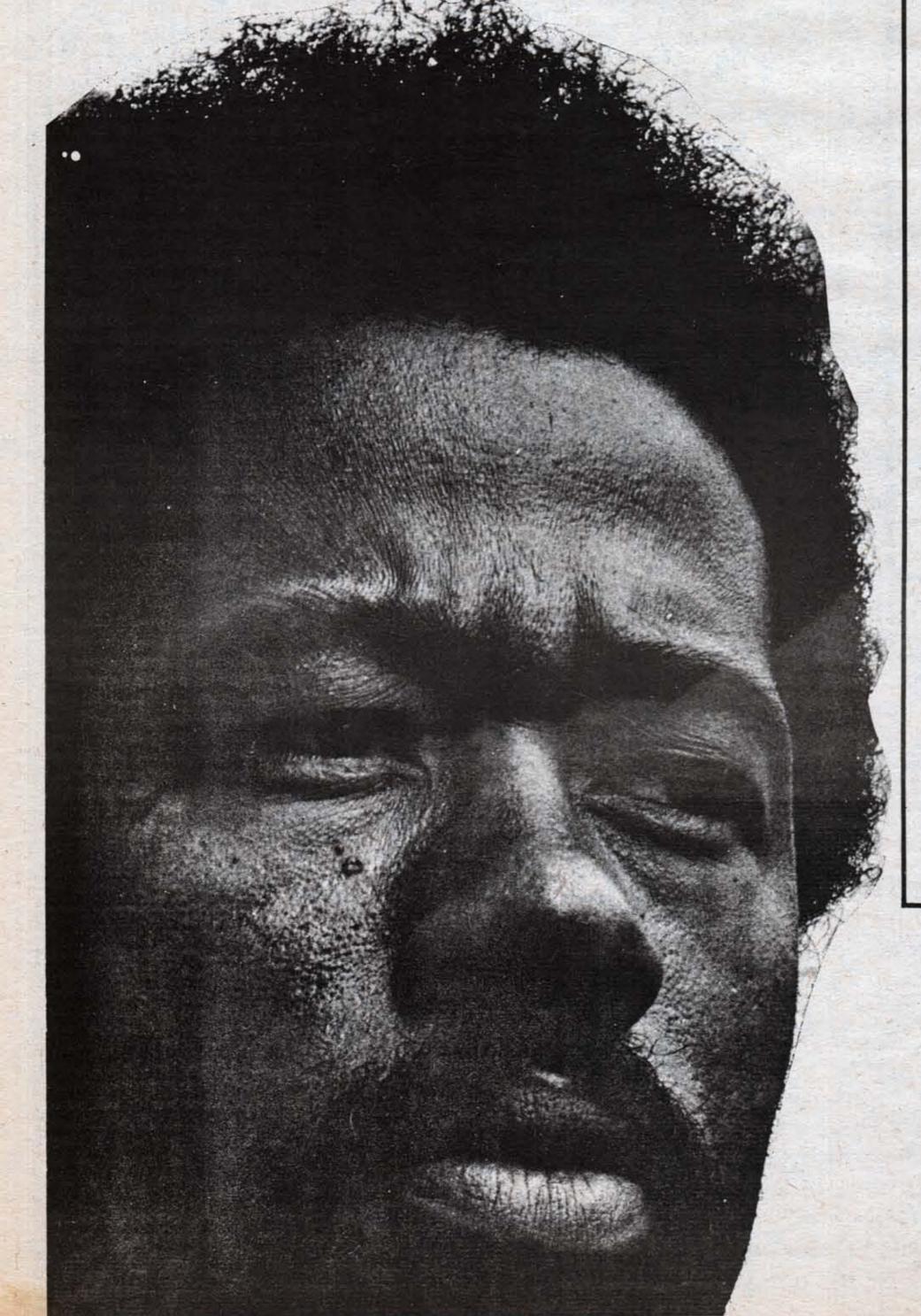
Democratic National Convention.

At the very moment that Rubin and the Vietnam Day Committee were leading 15,000 people through the streets of Berkeley in an illegal street march, Cleaver was in prison writing letters like this:

"I'd like to leap the whole last mile and grow a beard and down whatever threads the local nationalism might require and comrade with Che Guevara. and share his fate, blazing a · N pathfinder's trail through the sy upbeat brain of the New Left I'a just love to be in Berkeley right now, to roll in that mud, frolic in that sty of funky revolution...."

"It's time for the spectrum to start shi fting," Cleaver said at the convention. "We have to start clariting the right wing and the left wing or the Peace and Freedom Party." "At the present time," he said, "the Peace and Freedom Party has an inclination to the right. It should have an inclination to the left." He visualized a party with "a little bit" of its membership in "that twilight zone" on the right, but, he emphasized, "our basic thrust will be to the left."

The efforts of the party, Cleaver said, should not be toward wooing disenchanted McCarthyites, but toward "the lumpen proletariat in the urban centers." "We are going to organize the hippies, the yippies, and all of the young people of the psychedelic culture."



THOOTHOO

PANTHERS

A COLONY'S DESTINY (written in jail - August 1968 Garry W. Owens)

Power, A phenomenom unheard and unseen angers Black Law and order, to burn sould not shelters Black desire suppressed by whitewashed egos Loganberry wine, too often gone too soon

Pool sharks swim expertly into debt James Brown, the Saviour for a weekday congregation The man, with cold steel and club hunts Black Blood ADC supplies bubble gum and coke, but no hope Identity, hidden in 400 years of integration

Burn, kill, s ash the white mother-land childless bitch.

A PANTHER BUST IS WORTH TEN DEAD PIGS AND A FIFTY-STORY BUILDING

Systematically, the Seattle "Pig" Department has moved on the Seattle Black Panther Party. They feel the need to suppress the element in the Black community that promotes armed defense, Black discipline and Black liberation. The "pigs" have the nerve to think that billy clubs, mace, and 357 magnums can stop the revolutionary spirit that is rapidly spreading in the Black community. Chairman Mao said: "The spirit of the people is greater than man's technology." Here are some incidents

of "pig" suppression: AARON AND CURTIS: On one Monday afternoon in late July, 15 plainclothes Seattle "pigs" come in to the Black Panther Office with a warrant (a "pig's" permission paper-it justifies his conscience) that had on it the wrong address and the wrong date. (1969?????). They said they were looking for two stolen typewriters and a dictaphone. Seeing the 2 pewriters that were being used in plain sight they said THOSE were the ones they were looking for. As a result they arrested Curtis and Aar n, the two Captains of the BPP. Before they left the "pigs" took all the BPP applications they could find. I would imagine they are still sitting on Prosecutor Carroll's desk. Aaron and Curtis were booked and held on open charges without bail. The next day Curtis was released without charge. Aaron Dixon was charged with grand larceny by possession, his bail was \$3,000. The reason Curtis was released is because he has no former convictions and they wouldn't be able to make a bullshit charge like that stick, however because he is running for the state legislature, 37th District, position No. 2, the "pigs" felt this would be a good chance to discredit his campaign. The reason Aaron was charged is because he has already been convicted of unlawful assembly at Franklin High School and faces six months in jail. The "pigs" felt that another conviction would hasten his arrival at the "pig shelter." An obvious plot to destroy the leadership of the BPP, but the "pigs" don't realize that all black people are potential leaders. Black people, especially the younger brothers and sisters were outraged at the senseless jailing of Aaron and Curtis, and it seems they were ready to deal with the "pigs" and other oppressor's with their bare hands if necessary. Aaron being in jail at the time sensed this and sent a note thr ugh his lawyer to his very outraged and concerned Bl ack brothers and sisters: "To threaten the city is beautiful, if you can back it up, but to say by tonight would not be revolutionary. Many of us will have to spend much time in jail, to jeopardize the people in the community is not revolutionary, preparation and leafletting is most important at this time. Huey P. Newton spent nine months in jail before the Panthers felt they were prepared so that the sky's the limit-Captain Aaron Dixon." Is this the only justice White Seattle can offer the Black community?

WILLIE AND THREE BROTHERS: If we p into the early stages of the Seattle Black Panther Party we can see moves by the Seattle "Pig" Department against potential Panther leaders and loyal brothers in the community. One such brother is Willie Brazier. One day this post spring Willie and three other brothers were arrested for alleged arson. It seems that the "pig" was following their car and saw them(?) throw fire bombs at people's houses in the Central Area and Capitol Hill District. I always thought that "pigs" were supposed to react to the first action of an alleged crime being performed, but for a "pig" to follow a car of

Black brothers all over the Central area then all of a sudden stop it and put the occupants under arrest seems to be aggression in its highest degree. The worst thing about this case is the "pig" has the nerve to say that four black brothers TRIED to fire bomb and missed. Panthers and other politically educated brothers DON'T MISS, so all you firm believers in the "Pigs" and the "Establishment" remember that WE DON'T

Garry W. Owens,

August 26, 1968.

MISS-our black brothers will not spend one day in jail because they missed! GARRY: If I were able to put all the

white people I ever heard say "nigger" in jail, the jails would be full of white name-callers. Although the word "nigger" has never been accurately defined, the way I have heard it used denotes something inferior. To me a "pig" is an animal with shit on his face and absolutely no manners. I call cops "pigs" because they have ch a racteristics of something rather than something human. About two weeks ago me, Jim Groves (a Panther) and a White friend of ours were leavin g the Eagles Auditorium when we spotted a "Pig" across the street. I addressed him as "Pig" verbally and we kept on walking down Union Street. About fifteen minutes later we walked up the same street and we saw two "Pigs," one happened to be the one I addressed as being a "Pig." I replied that it was my personal opinion that all police officers were "Pigs," they blew up when I said this and became very aggressive and loud. I did not have the technical equipment (guns) to deal wi th them as aggressive as they would have liked, but I did get loud along with them. One asked me if I felt big enough to fight him(?), I said the only fight I wanted with him was two '38' shells in his back. When I said that he backed me off the curb with his super-fat "pig" stomach. I thought he was makin g his so I in a completely defensive move put my hands in front of my chest. He was so close my hands touched him very lightly on the chest, he turned to his fellow "pig" and said did you see him hit me. Naturally the other "Pig" said yes, so they started after me, I ran to the middle of the street and one of them had unsnapped his holster, so I came back. I was taken to jail and booked for disturbi g the peace, my bail was \$50. My friends tried to bail me out but they don't own any property, so they couldn't get a bond. After spending ten hours in jail, my boss from King-Screen Productions came down and bailed me out. My arraignment was the next day in Municipal Court, Judge Noe presiding. I was quite prepared to be charged with disturbing the peace, however, when the Prosecutor read the charges, I was really shocked. The one charge had grown into two charges: one, I supposedly BODILY assaulted a Seattle "Pig" officer and two, I was loud and disorderly in public. Each of these charges carry a maximum sentence of six months and a \$500 fine.

In essence, I will spend one year in jail for calling a "pig" a "pig." The most in teresting element of the case is that it took the "Pig" that arrested me two days to decide whether I assaulted him or not. (I WILL NEXT TIME!!) The "Pigs" will be

dealt with by any means necessary! The Panthers will continue to get busted on phony trumped-up charges, but as we educate the Black community politically and militarily their cause will become revolutionary and they will start to pick up the gun and dictate to the Power structure. We as Bl ack people already know we don't want white policemen in the ghetto, white businesses in the ghetto, white education in the ghetto, white ADC in the ghetto and most of all white consciousness in the ghetto. Power to the People!

A TRIBUTE TO BROTHER HENRY BOYER

A true Panther lives daily in a state of constant awareness and realizes within his or her heart that death is constantly a companion. This is a basic ideology to all who wear the symbol and support the beliefs of the Black Panther Political Party. In essence to say, to die by the gun is to die in a state of beautiful blackness and serenity. Thus, our brother Henry Boyer died...consumed in his soul was the love of his people.

Henry was one of the original Seattle Panthers, Instrumental in assaults against black puppets in the form of the Immortals. Being essential in te beginning, Henry, as well as others blazed a trail of black nationalism and self pride that all involved as of this day have followed ... and believed.

This brother did not die in vain. Henry in essence died for dignity and freedom. The thought of holding a high position in the party was immaterial to him. The party was his life and the freedom of his people his main concern and objective.

The Panthers of Seattle salute Henry and his family. Never will we forget Henry and his memory will be forever instilled in our hearts and the hearts of all who relate to the philosophy and platforms of our party and the liberation of our people.

Yours forever, THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY of Seattle, Washington on trials

gitlin

The State proved as much against Huey Newton, in the first tive days of testimony, as Kafka's court mustered in the case of Joseph K.

The authorities may now be waiting for grace in the form of the impending earthquake, or giving up on the present jury and hoping for a better one next time. With nine and a half months to prepare his proof, more time than it takes to make a baby, Assistant D. A. Lowell Jensen has proved once again that the good taxpayers of Alameda County aren't getting their money's worth, even

One star prosecution witness, Dell Ross, alleged to have been kidnapped by Huey on the morning of October 28, 1967, has taken the Fifth Amendment rather than answer the question, "What were you doing on the morning of October 28, 1967?"

when it comes to a railroad.

The others have contradicted and impeached themselves and each other, in small ways and large. Among the holes in the fabric of incri mination the

State is trying to weave:

(1) Bus driver Henry Grier, who claims to have driven by the scene of the shooting just as it was taking place, told Oakland's inspector McConnell an hour and a half afterward that the man who shot Officer John Frey stood under five feet tall, weighed 125 pounds ("he was sort of a pee wee"), wore a hat, a tan jacket and a dark shirt. In court, the stocky black ex-sailor Grier identified Huey as the killer. Huey stands five feet ten and weighs 155. The State introduced the clothes Huey is alleged to have been wearing the night of the shooting: black leather jacket, white shirt. The other officer shot that night, Herbert Heanes, gave this same description.

(2) Geier, who remembers details with selective assurance and remarkable precision for someone made "emotionally upset" (his words) by the shooting, testified that he could verify his time of arrival on the scene because he checked it with his watch. His watch, he said, is his "guidepost," and he swears by it. But Grier was habitually late on his run. Defense Attorney Charles Garry asked Grier to read from a few of the many complaints filed by the AC Transit Company. "And what does it say about your watch?" Grier: "It says it was fast." Garry, asking about another citation: "And what does it say about your watch?" Grier, sheepish: "It says

'not set correctly.""

In his opening statement, Asst. D. A. Jensen made a point of placing Grier punctually at the scene of the crime on grounds of the bus schedule.

(3) Likewise, Grier testified that the two police cars, Frey's and Heanes', were parked "a foot or a foot and a half apart" while he watched from a few feet away. Technician Albert Luck of the Oakland Police testified that the cars were parked FIVE and a half feet apart. The difference may seem trivial, but a great deal hinges on bus driver's Grier's powers of observation.

(4) Grier testified that Huey fired the first shot, which hit Heanes, who pitched forward to the ground. Heanes testified that he heard the first shot, which hit him in the right arm, then fired left-handed at Huey; Heanes said he did not fall, in fact went on to point his gun at Huey's companion, who assured him he meant no harm. Grier was so sure Heanes had fallen, he demonstrated exactly how and in what position, using Attorney Al ex Hoffmann as a guinea pig.

(5) Grier testified that four men were standing outside when he drove by the first time. He said four or five minutes had passed when he returned, just in ti in e to witness the shooting. Heanes had earlier testified that the first short rang out just after Huey got out

of his car.

RECENT HUEY NEWS

Prosecution has rested its case. Defense Attorney Garry moved for acquittal - not dismissal-- of all three charges leveled against Huey. Garry argued that the state had failed to prove both "malice and premeditation," the essential elements of 1st or 2nd degree murder. The charge of kidnapping had no evidence in its support...the only witness and victim pleaded loss of memory.

Judge Friedman did acquit Newton of the kidnapping charge but rejected the other motions.

The defense witnesses thus far have been called to establish that Officer Frey had the bad habit of needlessly provoking incidents similar to the one leading to his demise. The trial is a political tool. Garry wields that tool with deftness and skill. On the stand witnesses have revealed in touching detail, the form and content of police harassment and brutality in Oakland as embodied in Officer Frey but not entombed. Other witnesses have case direct doubt on the testimony of prosecution witnesses. The most confident man at the tri a ls Charles Garry..." Huey Newton cannot lose because he is a beautiful person...."

Huey P. Newton took the stand Monday in his own defense & gave testimony in direct contradiction to Bus Driver Grier. Newton testified that Frey forced him to his knees and then shot him in the stomach. Newton said he felt a sensation "like hot soup" and does not remember much of what happened afterwards. Grier testified that he saw Newton shot Frey in the back while the officer was on the ground.

Contradictions aside, the State has failed to offer evidence of the following of its contentions:

(1) That Huey falsely identified himself as Laverne Williams, his fiancee and the owner of the car he was driving. (False identification, claims the State, the reason Huey was ordered out of his car in the first place.) Heanes testified that Frey told him this, yet also testified that Huey identified himself to Heines as soon as Heanes asked him. Why to Hemes and not to Frey?

(2) That Huey possessed a 9mm Luger with which he is said to have begun firing at Heanes. Heanes testified he never saw a gun in Huey's hand. (Both Frey's .38 and the hypothetical

Luger are missing.)

What the State has produced so far, then, is the testimony of a nervous, prematurely aged policeman who fired a gun left-handed for the first time in his life at one of two men struggling on the ground, one of them a Black Panther leader carrying a lwabook and identified as a dangerous weapons-carrier at police lineups, the other a young policeman who had attended all-white schools, owned three guns, carried extra ammunition pouches on his gunbelt and used his own copper-jacketed bullets; and the overly cocksure testimony of a habitually late bus driver whom the police have installed in "protective custody" at the Lake Merritt Hotel and who did not bother to testify before the Grand Jury when it handed down its indictments.

"We'll have plenty to say about Mr. Grier when it comes to our statement," said Charles Garry Thursday afternoon. At his informal press conference Garry was asked why Grier had not testified before the Grand Jury. "You'll have to ask Lowell Jense," he said, with great presence. "Maybe he was keeping him for a surprise...or maybe they hadn't prepared him yet."

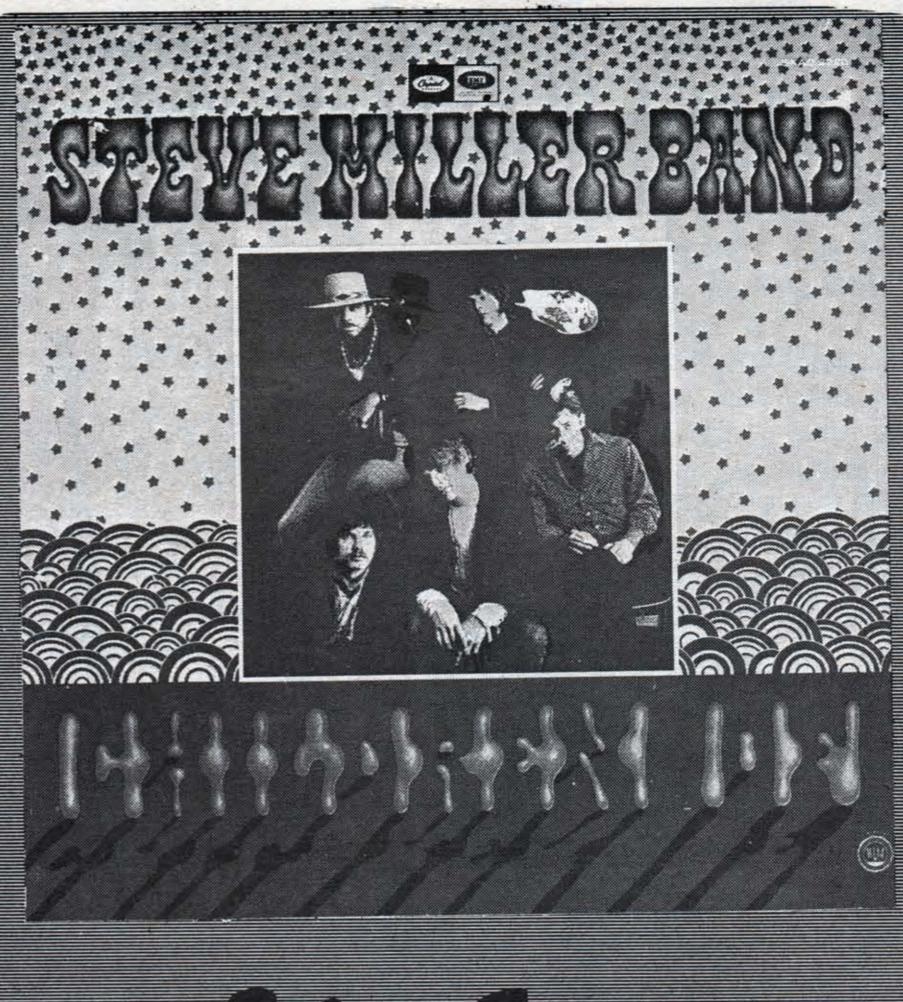
I didn't see the reporters hust le off to find Jensen. Even the most open-minded seem more interested in the misleading courtroom drama-the introduction of Frey's clothing piece by piece, Grier's somber account of his "emotional upset"-than in the underpinnings and dark surroundings of the case. To be fair, I must say that there is something

intrinsic to the spectacle of a trial which obscures the more difficult, less stunning questions. The problem is of course compounded by the mass media's fetish of News: in general, conditions and causes do not exist, only Events do.

Meanwhile, Jensen carries consternation about him like a private cloud. He jams his lips inward and conducts his questioning with the desultory manner of a man who worries that his job might be at stake.

The jury seems attentive. Late Thursday afternoon, each juror pored through the bloodstained copy of Fricke's "California Criminal Law" passed among them, inscribed "Huey Newton" and apparently filled with marginal notations. At about the same time Judge Monroe Friedman was having a hard time keeping his eyes open.

And Huey Newton, with unbreaking composure, blows kisses at his fiancee and offers quick, sure, clench-fisted salutes to his friends as he enters the courtroom.



Acili Balfill takes the forest children on a journey of COSMIC REMEMBRANCE



In ballad and verse, Kali tunes in a delightful, whimsical world of fantasy. And slips into the transparent land of wide-eyed forest





Primary Day Tues. Sept. 17 Seattle Center

The University Peace and Freedom Party has passed all the hurdles which could have been thrown in their way by the old clinging remnants of the Old Party. At the Pre-Convention held in the U District earlier this month, the U District PFP essentially had its own way in revitalizing the old PFP with a form based on the highly successful model of the California PFP and a content based on a solid radical analysis of the ills and strengths of our society. The University PFP candidates receive the majority of the delegates to the National Convention in Ann Arbor.

Some of the older PFPers were delighted to see the influx of "young blood" others were somewhat taken aback at the highhanded smug style of the takeover, and still others were unable to agree with the platforms and candidates so enthusiastically endorsed by members.

The extent of the discontent was reflected in the State Committees move last weekend. The State Committee called a meeting, inviting some of the members of the University group. The purpose of the meeting, though never brought out into the open, was to reconsider the events which took place at the Pre-Convention... The State Committee could have erased all the steps taken by the University group; Van LyDergraf made a motion that the Committee accept the proceeding of the Pre-Convention...there was no second...the motion could have died right there leaving the door open for a motion to disallow the proceedings. Only after someone reminded Robbie Stern that he had been a member of the State Committee since last spring and that he could second mtions was the motion seconded and passed. With that move the old Chairman of the State Committee resigned, and Bob Armstrong (from the University PFP) was elected new Chairman.

The University group is going strong...meetings at the Free U on Friday evening have been well attended and so far over 200 people have signed up as "members" of the PFP which means nothing more than they agree with the basic platforms (see HELIX issue 4-4) and have attended a meeting. No restriction of age is placed on membership...(PFP endorses moves to lower the voting age to 18). Almost no structure exists at meetings other

than an agreement that there should be a new chairman for each meeting and some sort of agenda for the evening worked out in advance.. . to prevent the meetings from dissolving in total chaos which they do anyway. Nine committees have sprung into existence, more fr m interest and willingness to work in certain areas than the arbitrary creation of groups to go into the corner and talk. A newsletter will be forthcoming from one of those committees and a guerilla theater group from another. One particularly essential committee is working to aid Curtis Harris and E. J. Brisker in the candidacy for office in the 37th district...this same committee will probably give birth to the Capitol Hill PFP following the tradition of the "c ommunity club" or i terest group orientation of the California organization. Yet another committee is working to coordinate the Fish-In to be held at Frank's landing on the Nisqually River on September . Other Committees are more or less involved in such projects as Radical Orientation of Incoming Freshmen, Womens Liberation Labor, and Internal Education. Nothing guarantees the continuation of any of these committees beyond the interest of the people working in them. Come to a Peace and Freedom Party Meeting and Form Your Own Committee...It is precisely this flexibility in structure that has provided the PFP deep roots in its communities and widening support.

The problem of money to fund projects and pay for mimeo fluid will be partially solved by the PFP booth at the Sky River Rock Festival...the booth will sell cigarettes and tobaccos, balloons and bumper stickers. The PFP will also conduct a pre-convention registration of voters and members at the Sky Festival. A letter with as many signatures as possible will be sent after the Festival the California Adult Authority requesting the presence of Eldridge Cleaver at the Convention to be held at the Seattle Center on September 17. At that time 100 signature of registered voters will be gathered in order to place the Peace and Freedom candidates on the ballot in November. Several bands should be there as well as some other noted speakers. (SEE ABOVE)



The occupation of Czechoslovakia by its Warsaw Pact comrades is both a tragedy and a joke. It's also a damn disappointment.

The humor of this affair is really at the expense of the Russian Apparatchik. Don't be too hard on the Russians because they don't really know what they're doing—an unfortunate state of mind for a thermonuclear power.

The problem with the USSR vis a vis Czechoslovakia is that they've never had any trouble with the Czechs before and are a

bit confused.

The Communist Party of Czechoslovakia has always been the "Good Comrade Schweik" of the Comintern. Led by Klement Gottwald from 1929 to his death within a few days of Stalin's in 1953, the CPC has been ever faithful to the Socialist Fatherland, Mother Russia. Since the CPC seized power from President Benes, with great popular approval, in 1948 Czechoslovakia has been the teacher's pet of the Bloc.

When Yugoslavia bolted in 1948, when Hungary rebelled and Poland liberalized in 1956 and 1957, and when Albania succumbed to the Yallow Peril in 1960, good old Czechoslovakia, under Gott-

wald, Zapotocky and Novotny, stood firm.

But ironically Czech fidelity also served to undermine Czechoslovakia--USSR ties. Czechoslovakian Nationalism is not only

strong, it is also schizoid.

Czechoslovakia was put together after World War I with bits & pieces of the Austrio-Hungarian Empire, mainly Moravia-Siberia, Bohemia, Slovakia & Ruthenia (Ruthenia was annexed by the USSR in 1945). Czechoslovakia was a model democracy before it was sacrificed to Hitler at Munich. Its people are among the most intellectually mature in history. This heritage combined with the authoritarianism of Stalinism and the blundering and mismanagement of the Czech economy by the USSR and Comecon combine to make an explosive brew. Yet it never exploded.

But it did finally boil over.

What contributed partly was Novotny's timid approach to de-Stalinization. Caught in the polycentric dilemma of the Sino-Soviet Split Novotny, heir to Gottwald, vacillated between two old but now contradictory allegiances -- Stalinism & the USSR. When Khrushchev discredited Stalinism and Mao enshrined Stalinism, Czechoslovakia was caught in the middle and being pragmatic, tried the middle road. But it didn't work. With even token de-Stalinization the lid was off and Czechs be gan acting like Czechs. In 1963 the First Congress of Czechoslovak Writers Union met in Bratislava.

With that congress the intellectual drought that had gripped Czechoslovakia ended and storm clouds appeared on the horizon for Novotny and the Old Guard. The Czech people united and stood with their intellectuals. After the Fourth Congress of the Writers Union in 1967, Alexander Dubcek denounced Novotny at a Central Committee session in October. The missing ingredient for Czechs liberalization had finally been supplied -- leadership.

Progressives rallied and conservatives abandoned Novotny as if he were a sinking ship, which as a matter of fact he was. Novotny was soon replaced both as President and as CPC Secretary. As the liberalization progressed the old leadership disintegrated many resigning in disgrace and one, Deputy Minister of Defense Janko, committing suicide. With them went Stalinism.

The rest you know.

But in Czechoslovakia as in Vietnam, internal affairs are not private affairs. Russia was more than concerned when her friendliest of comrades started going through changes. Particularly alarmed was Leonid Brezhnev, one of whose closest personal friends is (or at least, was) "nash Sasha" Alexander Dubcek. But the villain of the piece is not Russia but Germany and about a thousand years of history.

Viet Nam has commanded the worlds almost exclusive atten-

tion for several years now.

We have forgotten Europe and this was a mistake. The balance of power on this planet was struck in Europe; its fulcrum is a Divided Germany. Asia is merely a side show.

For Russia, whose Western Frontier has gone through history's meat grinder too many times to count but never forget there is only one issue -- Germany. Russia is a paranoid with

real enemies.

The Bloc is Russia's bumper. Liberalization and detente are tolerated only so long as they bolster the Bloc. When something happens too fast in Eastern Europe the USSR gets panicky. Goaded by East Germany's Albrict, notorious for his sordid imagination, and fearing things might get out of control in Czechoslovakia, the USSR finally moved. She moved but it must be added, with reluctance and clumsiness.

continued-23

NEXT SUNDAY

Two hundred angry residents of the Central Area, both black & white, attended the first meeting of the community with the newly appointed Police Liaison Committee on August 11 at Mt. Zion Baptist Church. (The meeting had been set for August 1 with great fanfare, but was cancelled at the last minute without notice to the community.) George Clark, chairman of the Committee said that they would be working out long range plans to solve the problems of police-community relations in the Central Area. He opened the floor for discussion, asking for three weeks to prepare plans.

Central Area residents present asked what kind of actual authority the Committee had. (Obviously it had none.) They informed Mr. Clark that they did not see how they could work with the PIC unless the Committee and the Mayor demonstrated their good faith. They demanded that the Committee report to the community in one week on the

following:
(1) The mayor repudiate his policy of mass arrests;

(2) The 26 affidavits of persons mistreated by the police during the mass arrests early in August be found and investigated by the Committee:

(3) The shooting of two black youths by a white man be investi-

gated and the facts brought back to the community;

(4) The Committee be repaneled to be more representative of the Central Area;

(5) The committee find out what its authority is and report to the community. Long-range plans could wait.

At Meeting #2, the Police Liaison Committee (PIC) on August 18, George Clark, "house-nigger" for the mayor, told the audience that the mayor was willing to add one black militant, one black woman, and one person of the mayor's choice. People responded that they were tired of being patted on the head. Jones said "...we want to deal with the mayor and police chief as equals. They should be sitting here now." Mothers and fathers shouted, "If we wanted to keep our children off the street at night, we could!" "Older people are angry too," and "We're angry. The last chance you white people are going to have is almost over." Others said, "It's too late. They don't have any respect for us. They won't listen to us. They're trying to pacify us."

Reverend Lloyd, the second black man sitting on the panel, in an apparent effort to shame the audience, read a letter from the Teamsters Union to the mayor which said...unless lawlessness was halted in the Central Area, the teamsters would not deliver in that district.... The audience was stunned for a second, then reacted: "Good. Maybe they'll have to hire black men to drive their trucks into the community." and "I'm surprised at you, Rev. Lloyd, holding up that Teamster paper to us...that union discriminates against black people in the worst way!"

Lloyd Jackson and Hank Rooney tried to point out to the two black men (Clark and Rev. Lloyd) that they were black too, but they were acting mighty white. People called, "Go easy on the brothers." Clark smiled a strange smile at the community and continued to "act white." Rev. Lloyd stared at the audience with his lips pressed together.

Twenty-six complaints against the police had been given to PIC. Where were the complaints now? Had any action been taken on

them? More slippery answers....

And there was the case of two black men accused of attempted robbery and shot by a white man. The black men were arrested, the white man was not charged. There were witnesses in the audience who had seen the incident. The police liaison committee was instructed to re-open the entire case.

The PLC might be called more accurately the "We can't" or the "Next Sunday" Committee. They were instructed to bring back the extent of their powers, the twenty-six complaints, and a reconstitu-

ted committee plus Mayor Braman and Police Chief Ramon.

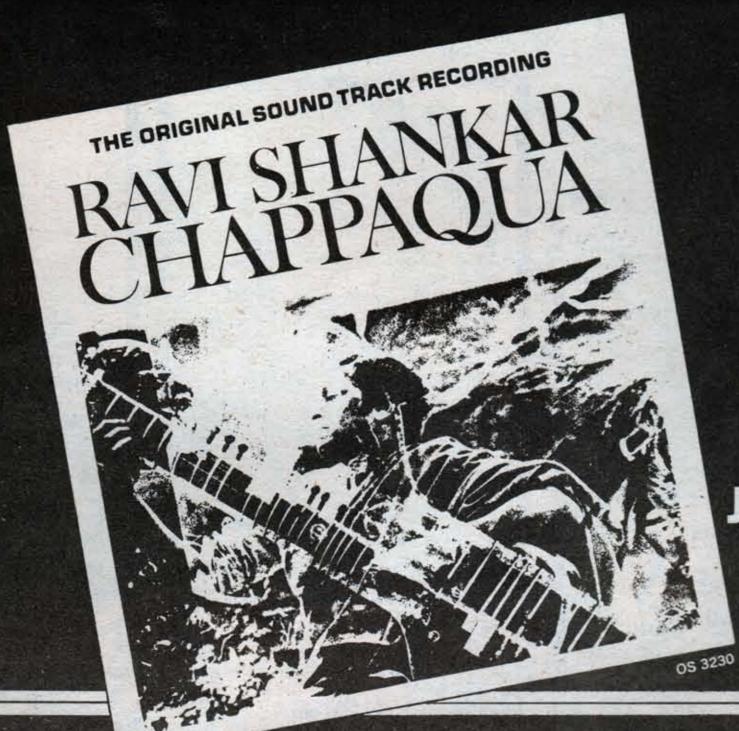
Last Sunday, on August 25, Mt. Zion's basement auditorium was twice or even three times as full as the last meeting. Police Chief Ramon had joined the PIC. Clark attempted to slide through mimeographed sheets giving undefinable powers to his committee; then he attempted to break the body into three sections to discuss abstract subjects. The audience did not tolerate the manipulation. By the middle of the meeting, older citizens of the Central Area were calling Ramon "Chief Pig."

Several times the people started walking out. People shouted, "We don't want you down here." and Clark and Rev. Lloyd were given a last chance to gracefully join their exploited brothers in the audience. A special citizens meeting was called for Wednesday

evening at the East Madison YMCA.

Comments: It should be understood that the people speaking out in these meetings were the black engineers, doctors, lawyers, architects, and mothers and fathers of the community. Only one black militant spoke shortly on his own arrest. And these "respectable" black men and women were angry to the point of giving up peaceful integration. On the other hand, analysis of the situation seemed to be shallow. White people were blamed as the cause of the problem. Ramon was not seen as a willing tool of the Powerful in Seattle, but as a Power in himself. White people were not seen as sharing the oppression of the few Powerfuls. A group of black women attempting to gain better representation were told not to quarrel, to keep up a black united front, that it was not an important point that women were not well represented; nevertheless, the generalized outcome of the meetings is significant and a step toward a new radical thought and expression in the Seattle Black Community.

-- Bob abd Alice Armstrong --



The Original Sound Track Recording

Ravi Shankar "CHAPPAQUA"

Conrad Rooks' autobio film
starring himself and
Jean-Louis Barrault/William S. Burroughs
Ornette Coleman/Allen Ginsberg
Paula Pritchett/Swami Satchidananda

Rooks on the film:

"All I tried to do was create the psychic reality of what has happened so that it was believable to me. If it was believable to me it would immediately induce a state in the audience very similar to the state I was in. The strange part about it was that psychologically I blew up again. I got exactly the way I was when I was on drugs even though I was taking nothing."

Rooks on Shankar:

"He must be nearly 50. His fingers are absolutely bent from hours of practice and the callouses on them are unbelievable. He is an extraordinary man with a talent which I doubt I would find anywhere else. He would create music to the absolute segment of the picture. We would project it on a big screen and he would sit there with the musicians. He cannot read music, so we had to

hire a young guy to write it down
—Shankar would hum the tune and
the guy would write it down. Then we'd
pass it out to the musicians and they'd
play it. It fit just like building blocks.

"He started before we had finished. Out of the ideas I got from him in terms of the music, I created more of the film from them. In other words, he was showing me the way to go, so why not go that way?"

On Columbia Records®







ART MELVILLE



Art Melville i s a 35 year old Catholic priest. His friends call him Art, not Father. "Call me Art." He's a Newton, Massachusetts boy who came out of the Maryknoll seminary in Boston in 1961 and went to Guatemala, C.A.

The Maryknolls every parochial kid knows. They're the ones who sell the souls of Chinese babies, for five bucks. You got the Maryknoll Messenger every week and it told you how; many souls we had now. Those souls will come up Phinney Ridge one day, in bodies.

Art Melville and his brother were priests in Guatemala together and the misery of the campesinos in that obscure parish kindled a smoldering urge toward social justice and they were into revolution. Those peasants take home 30 or 40 cents a day and their cost of living is more brutal than ours; usury, slavery, hopelessness, are the way of life: Catholicism is the urinal cake?

Art Melville is a crew-cut, Al I American type except around the eyes, which have a soft and haunted tracery, and could be the monk in the New Yorker ad who says: Get Bombed With Christian Brothers And Go To Church on Sunday.

His Church and the Guatemalan government and the U.S. Ambassador finally called Art Melville to account. He and his brother and a nun "were the three most dangerous people in the country," the man said. Get out of the country. Art Melville went to Mexico to rest and the police and the army and the immigration, turned him over to some men in civilian suits who took him for a ride and beat him for a day. His brother and the nun got married.

When Father Art came home, his Church suspended him from priestly duties. But he is always and forever a priest (the blessed oils cannot be washed away) and he continues to give those asking the solaces of a religion, catacombs and cadillacs.

Father Arthur Melville came to Gene Jonhston's redoubt on the slopes of Woodland Zoo, attended closely be retainers, and this chat ensued:





HELIX

How would you characterize your experience in South America while you were there?

MELVILLE

While I was in Central America, the work that I did there helped to form me and educate me. I worked mainly in cooperative education, trying to help the people solve their problems. We of this country can't imagine how those people suffer. For example, the average working man of Guatmala is receiving about 40 cents a day, and the cost of living is higher there than in the United States. He does live in misery, he has no material helps or aids. He is exploited, he is not permitted to progress. And I worked in the organization of the compensino, of the poor farmer, working with him to seek modes of progress. And we did form many organizations and we did make slight progress. And did make some contributions to the people there, but at the same time we left the people in misery. I must say that after seven years of working there, our labors were ineffective. I believe that the future of Guatemala lies in the cooperative movement. But it cannot be effective in the existing structure, the existing society. When the peasant becomes organized and gains strength, he becomes a threat to the wealthy class. They comprise 2% of the population. Guatemala is an agricultural society, but the wealthy class owns 80% of the land, and the majority of the people remain enslaved, indebted to the wealthy class. There-

fore, the oligarchical class, which makes up the government, does not approve of organization, or progress of the lower class. It has today and in the past used violent means of keeping the peasant from progressing. After working for seven years on an organizational level with the peasants, we and other groups have exhausted the legal means of helping the peasants seek what is legally theirs. And in doing so the people met oppression, and often death. And I with many people came to the conclusion ultimately that the only way of bringing about the much needed change in Guatemala is the people defending themselves against the violence of the oligarchical class, defending themselves so they might go on organizing and seeking progress.

HELIX

By defending themselves do you mean in a non-violent way? Or a military way?

MELVILLE

In a military way and a non-violent way.

HELIX

You mean both methods?

MELVILLE

Yes, the people have the right to arm against the violence of the oligarchical class. It is the oligarchy, the government, that is using violence against the masses, and the peasants who should use force: force meaning the moral obligation to protect oneself, family & peers. HELIX

This group you spoke of, would you give us some particulars on the makeup of that group?

MELVILLE

Avila was a group that was formed at the time of our expulsion from Guatemala. Avila means "avoid Viet Nam in Latin America, "This was formed by people in the United States who are working for the good of our country and of the 3rd world; and they see the injustices and immorality of the war, and the preparations and build up in Latin America for future Viet Nams. So this organization has its objectives to inform the people of the United States of its involvement in Latin American countries, its military involvement, political involvement, and the potential Viet Nams we have there. I am here now representing AVILA, and am going around the West Coast talking with people, trying to inform them of what is going on in Latin America. I was expelled by the government of Guatemala, with

the assistance of the American Ambassador in Guate-

mala, and my own religious superiors.

When we came to the conclusion that the peasants could only progress by arming themselves in a military uprising, I, after being involved with the people directly, also committed myself to the revolution, and I began to prepare to enter directly into it, as did other priests and nuns. However, this was discovered, and those of us involved were brought together. We were told by our superior that we were to leave Guatemala immediately, that we were under surveillance by the Guatemalan Government, and that the US ambassador considered us the most dangerous people in Guatemala. That if we did not leave immediately, we would be turned over to the judicial police. The judicial police in Guatemala are the legal torturers, a very brutal group. Well, we didn't want to leave, we felt a very strong commitment there, however, it was revealed to us that the names of other people in the group were known, and that if we didn't leave immediately that their lives would be endangered. So we did leave. HELIX

Did you go to Latin America with the social attitude of fostering or furthering revolution?

MELVILLE

Yes, revolution in the sense of "change," revolution as it is commonly defined as a change of structure, brought about in a short time. I must say I went there hoping to bring about change, it's true, but never imagining the problems I was going to encounter there, how the people live. A person here in the U.S., although he is well-educated, well read, and has talked with many people who have been there, can't imagine just how the situation is, until he goes and spends some time and knows the people and understands their language, their culture and then has a grasp of the problems, sees the need for change, comes to the conviction that he himself must work for change. I didn't go there as a revolutionary, but I knew there was need for social change.

The people formed me into a revolutionary. HELIX

Are you a Marxist? MELVILLE

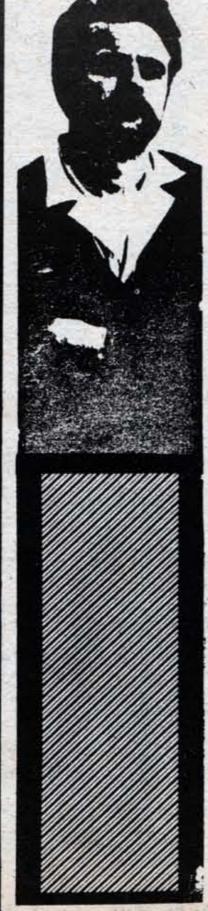
No, I'm a Christian. Not defined as a person who believes Christ lives, but a person who believes in the principles of Christ and lives them. And of course, his prime principle is that of love. A giving of self.

It is a good general statistic that the oligarchy comprises two per cent (2%) of the population of Guatemala

and Latin America generally.

There are about 100 marinal missionaries in Guatemala. The number that agreed with my views were in the minority. Most of them are in favor of the revolution, but are theoretical, living-room revolutionaries. Only a minority would agree that a priest or nun should be actively involved with the people, and fight along side them in the cause, some that I know of will eventually enter directly into it, though. I had never worked "in the field" with the guerillas, I stayed in my parish, and was deported from there, but it was my activities over a long period of time that cause me to be





THE THE THE THE TANK WELL WANT TO SEE SEED OF THE

INTERVIEW

deported, such as working with the people to form cooperatives, (which they accept very readily when they believe there is a chance of success). The Latin tends, by his nature, to communal living. We formed credit union agricultural cooperatives, consumer marketing, and their standard of living was raised somewhat, but very little. However, when we showed hope of progress, we were meeting the oppression of the oligarchical class. Still, in the organizations such as the credit union, we found we were not working with the common peasants, but with more elite, those who were capable of saving. The clinics, also, were helpful, but not capable of maintaining the people in good health. It could not be of help in the existing circumstance. For example, a man who had worms, as did everyone around there, could come in and be treated and ridded of worms, but he would have them a month later. It is because of the diet, the shoes they wear, and other details of the standard of living. We finally went on to form a local land reform. Land reform is the great need of Latin America. The Alliance for Progress program stipulates land reform, but it works against it. The present president of L. A. (Montenegro) was elected on a land reform program, but once elected, never took the first step in a land reform program. But the people didn't forget the promises, and were still interested in land reform, so we looked into the law, and found that a township was allowed to have a land reform program on its own. This had not been tried in L. A.; we decided to have a private project for reform. But as we tried it, the oligarchy struck, many were sentenced to death and ultimately one man was killed. beaten to death by henchmen of the judicial police. We have witnesses to the death, but the men responsible for the murder were not questioned. When a poor man is killed nothing comes of it. Jails and courts do not exist for the poor for justice.

HELIX

The monsignor, Ivan Illich, of the center for intercultural documentation in Mexico, was recently having a terrible time with the Catholic Church, and had remarked that the Alliance for Progress and the War on Poverty are absurd because "they require the thin to dream the dreams of the fat. " Would you think that an apt criticism?

MELVILLE

Ivan Illich, in my opinion, is a prophet. He had talked about the vanishing priesthood, and of the foolishness of the U.S. for trying to impose its way of life on Latin American countries, and the futility of our trying to educate Latins. I think he is a very understanding man, and I would agree with him that our Alliance for Progress is a very futile program in Latin America: a containment movement that is not successful, and will not be successful. The only thing it has done is to convince the people of the U.S. that we are a generous nation, & then we go ahead and exploit nations such as those in Latin America while claiming that we are trying to help underdeveloped nations progress.

HELIX Did you have any contact with the judicial police, or the "white hand" organization?

MELVILLE

Not directly: I was sentenced to death, and the American ambassador attempted to convince me that this was why I was to leave Guatemala, to save my life. I was never beaten up in Guatemala, only threatened. I was captured in Mexico, however with other Guatemalans on April 4th by immigration authorities in uniform. I've been told they weren't immigration authorities; who jailed me for a day, then took me to Mexico city where I was turned over to the Mexican Army, then to four plainclothes, one of whom told me he was the commander of the secret police of Mexico; but they never identified themselves or called each other by name. They only questioned me when we drove in a private car, never in the government building in which they held me. They knew I was a priest, and knew where I'd been (in Guatemala), and said that how I answered their questions would determine what happened to me. I was photographed and fingerprinted I don't know how many times.

HELIX

Were your views on birth control developed from your seminary training or are conditions in Guatemala such that you can no longer go along with official church doctrine?

MELVILLE

Well I must say, when I left the seminary back in 1961, many of the beliefs I hald had been formed in the seminary and, well, let's say I had been somewhat brainwashed, you know? The people of Guatemala formed me, educated me to the person I am today, for better or worse, but my beliefs on birth control did evolve while working with the people there. Actually, in the parish I worked in, we took up a census among the people on

birth control, without the people realizing they were participating in a poll about birth control and we found out once again that the people are fatalists--something that we knew--however, they stated in the census that they would like to be able to limit their families, that it was a tremendous economic burden on them to have a large number of children. Many said they would not want any more children, but that this had to be left in the hands of God . They had not had any contact with measures of birth control, so we went ahead and started an educational program, of birth control, and brought a doctor into it. HELIX

Was this known by your superiors in the order? MELVILLE

No, once again, this was not known; it was a decision that I came to and I believe it is a field with which the Church should be working directly in Latin America. I believe a good birth control program should be set up in Latin America and that the Church should participate in this program.

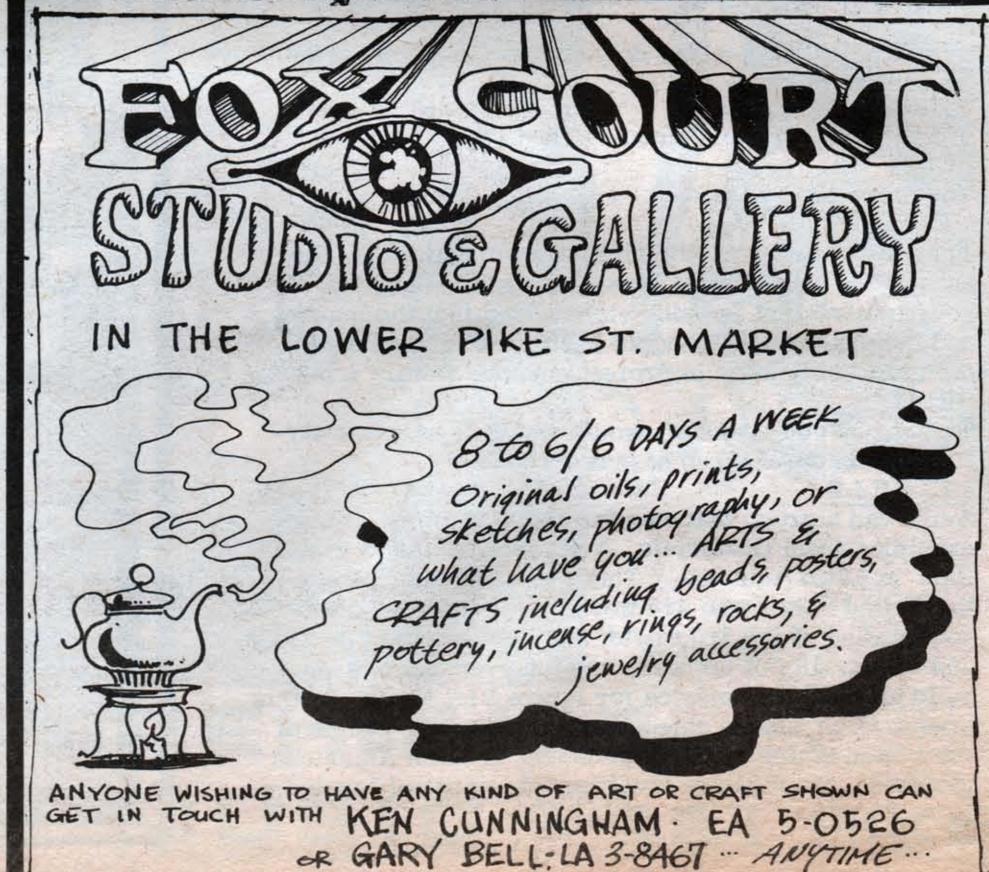
HELIX

Since you've been back you have been suspended, and can no longer say mass and perform priestly duties -have you had any contact with the other priests? MELVILLE

Yes, I've had contact with many other priests, and many are in agreement with what I've done and what I'm doing. Actually, I continue celebrating the mass and administering the sacraments. It may be an underground Church -- I've made no attempt to hide what I'm doing, that is to say, if the Catholic people invite me to celebrate the mass with them, I don't readily believe the structure of the Church can prevent the church from choosing its priests.









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Praise The Lord And Pass The Ammunition!

Words and Music by FRANK LOESSER

222222222222222222222222 STORY BEHIND THIS SONG

Virtually all modern American war songs have been created amid the comparative peace and quiet of Tin Pan Alley, where a front is only a flashy get-up.

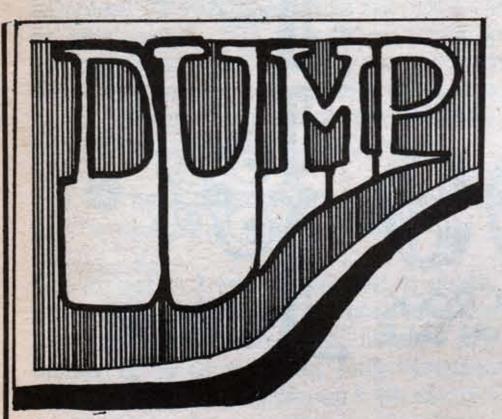
But the pungent words of the battlefield have found their way into the lyrics of a truly great war song at last. It took a stirring and heroic war episode to produce the song that, perhaps more than any other before it, captures the spirit of a people aroused and an army determined.

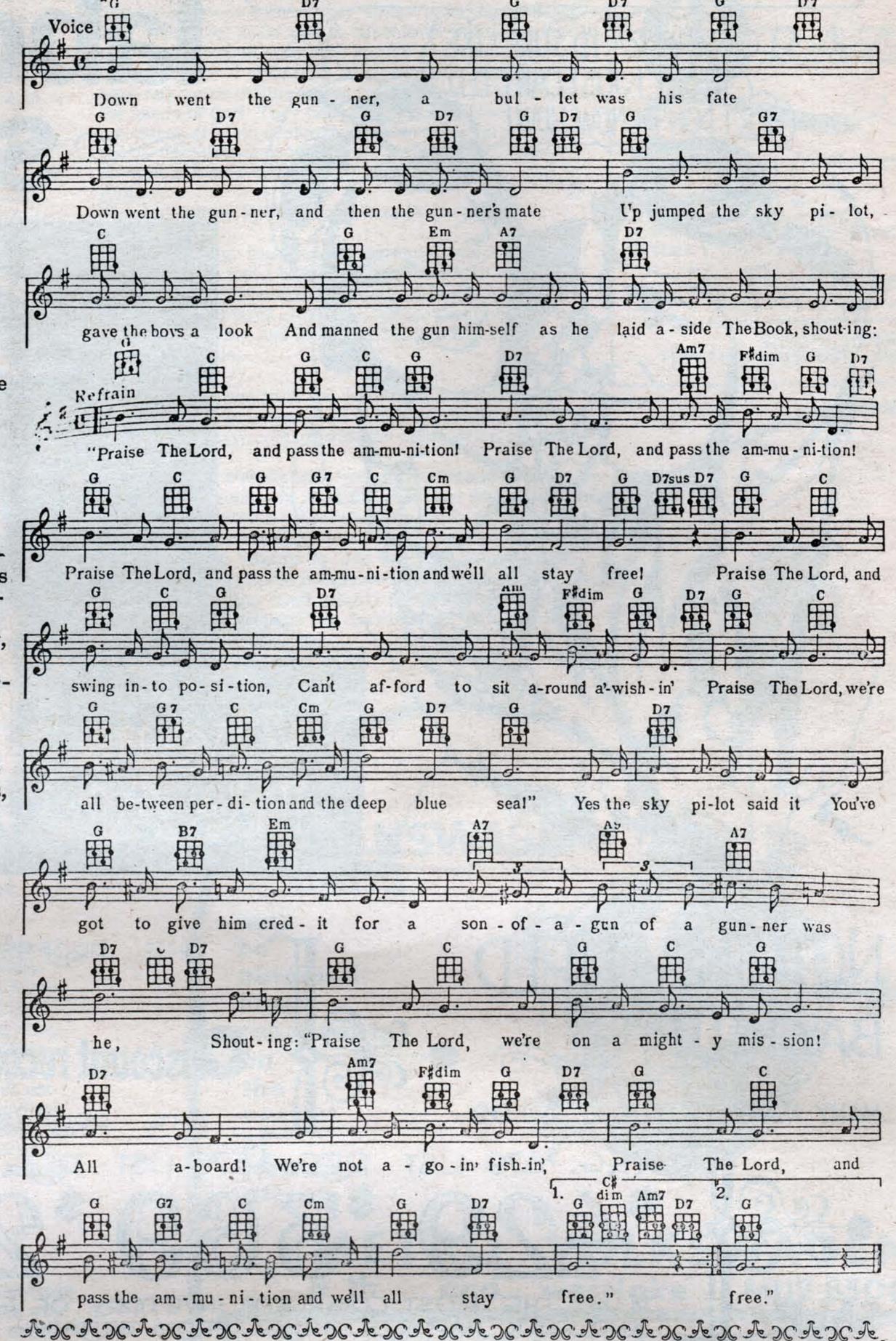
On that fateful December 7th, 1941, when the Japanese treacherously attacked Pearl Harbor even as its envoys talked peace 6,000 miles eastward, on that day when strange planes suddenly swooped out of the blue and loosed havoc and destruction on the fields and fighters below, a song to lift the hearts of men was born.

As sailors boiled decks of a U.S. Navy warship to fight off low flying Japanese planes, Chaplain William Maguire left his altar where it stood and ran to a gun station where one of the gunners had been killed and another wounded. In the unholy roar of that torrent of bombs, Chaplain Maguire shouted his now famous words: "I just got one of them!!! Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition!!"

Taking these exciting words as his theme and with full approval of the Office of War Information, Frank Loesser fashioned this song that seems destined to be the great war tune of World War II.

Frank Loesser is donating all his royalties from the sale of this composition to the Navy Relief Society.





Open Door Clinic: Afternoon and Evening Rhythmic Glandular Secretion Pulse and Adrenalin Rag.

Just inside the door a Black chick was sitting and reading while her old man-reddish beard, rather urgent manner-tried to score a ride to Portland. I got a cup of coffee and sat down with a book.

The phone sitter was a hi-school aged girl who kept drifting from the

DESK to the floor.

an Official-Overseer role tends to get a little metallic around the edges & some people automatically drift away From Thrones: even pharmaco-musical anarchists tend to believe Authority (a symbolic, serene & implacable

2-dimensional front) with less qualification than they believe themselves, a sense of "I don't feel different, must be an IMPOSTER &

should split before they find me out."

An Oriental girl with clean, J.P. Sousa gestures, had discovered that the "Human Synapse," has knee jerk reflexes no matter what part of his shin she hit. He got the name one night when he was brough in by the police, high on acid (after they had corrugated his sense of proportion at Wallingford); ten minutes later his father had called and more than upset. While he was taking the call his mother called (1 ong distance, over 1,000 miles-someone had called her) and she was both curious and interested in the experience; he took both simultaneously and is still strange today.

There was a discussion of the fact that the Clinic electric typewriter has been ripped off by...(first I privately defended the poet/condemn the junkie,

and later reversed positions.)

I have occasionally wondered what private sentences have been passed by prisoners... I later talked to a girl, said she wanted to speak to anyone preferably not a woman she was pregnant her old man was kind, groovy but played with needles (nothing HEAVY) & she had to stop bitching at him & was afraid he mite get messed up I didn't know what to say she said yeah, I didn't expect you to of course I just called to talk

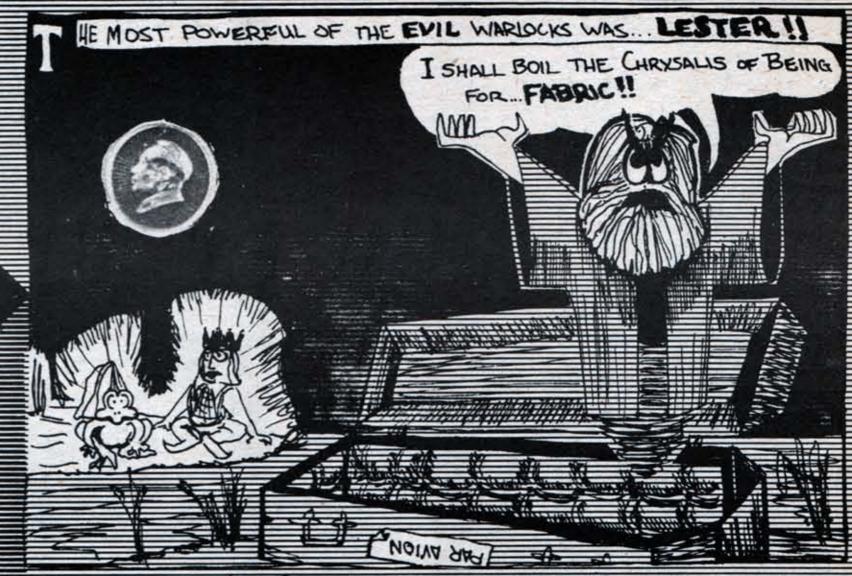
you know. yeah... And later someone else called to ask what to do for a friend who might have OD'd on acid (virtually impossible). "How much did he take?" "Don't know," giggled and hung up. Sudden prickly flash of identification and short vision of monastery of Zen Novice Chameleons hiking expectantly across a color picture tube on Friday night.

Later an under age, unemancipated kid came in needing medical treatment. Cl inic (with his agreement) called his parents to ask for formal

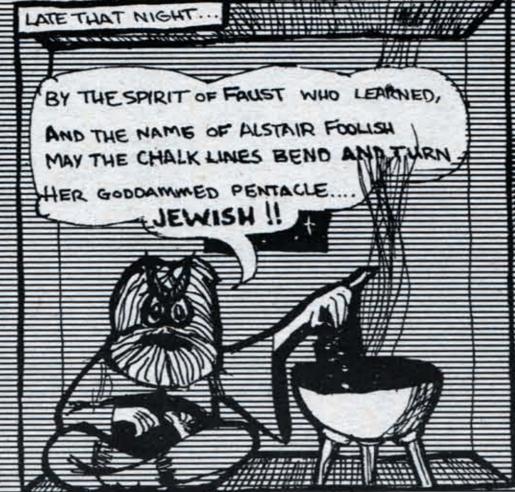
permission-a witness listened on another line.

I went out for awhile, and when I got back an ex-graduate student looking man in a clean sweater and shiny small peace symbol was inquiring, somewhat aggressively and with a great deal of sociological jargon, about the function of the Cl inic, though "I pretty much reject personal counseling for social engineering." The lady that he was talking to answered him in terms of volunteer improvisation. He responded, "I'm trying to find out if you have an institutional bias against group therapy situations." Professionalism in a non-professional setting seems to have a defensive-paranoid quality that I imagine would characterize an impotent psychoanalyst. "Camus saw the world as, in many respects, absurd." R. Stromburg





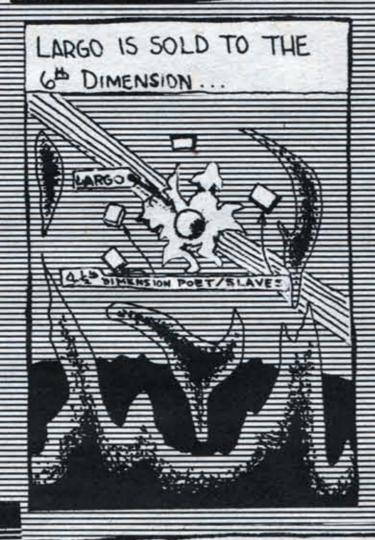




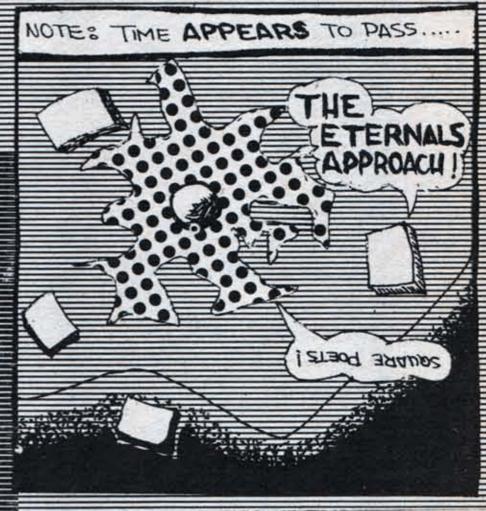


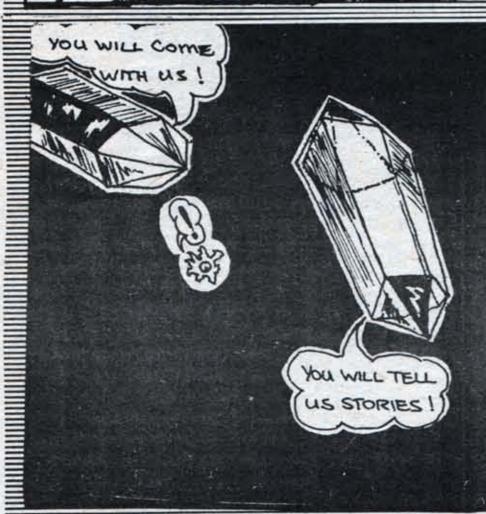


















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THE ROAD is muddy during the winter, and summer bugs are numerous. The trees are plentiful, so birds break the silence. Female interested in having private entrance and bath in a furnished house for \$65 a month, 20 minutes to "U" - Call VA 7-1097 evenings.

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The Retina Circus, local light show, shot a roll of film of an unclothed girl; this film and many colored slides are all preparations for their first outdoor light show schedualed to illuminate the Sky River Rock Festival.

Lest week they presented it to Floyd Lee's photo finishing service and returned the next day to pick up the developed film. However in place of three frames of film was a business card of a Seattle police detective; Mike Rosen of the ACLU was immediately contacted. The prosecutor took several days to decide that the city would not prosecute on charges of obscenity. Since no charges are being filed it should take only two or three weeks for the pictures to return to NSSJ the hands of the Circus.

The leadership of the USSR is anything but monolithic. There must have been some hot debates in the Politburo. With the meetings at Cierna and Bratislava and meetings in Warsaw and long nights in the Kremlin it's no wonder Brezhnev almost died of indigestion. With Ulbricht and, Gromoulka and other Warsaw Pact leaders screaming bloody murder along with the CPSU old guard and Kosygin and Politburo liberals pleading patience and Brezhnev bouncing from left to right, somewhere in the middle it is a wonder that the Eastern Bloc didn't vibrate apart.

Without a tangible Western threat intervention remained unjustifiable. Such a threat was fabricated but it exploded. A cache of NATO weapons were 'found' near the West German--Czechoslovakian border. But the bags in which the arms were found were traced to the famous Moscow department store, GUM, and the ink of NATO insignias printed on the bags were analyzed as being of East German manufacture.

Czechoslovakia kept its cool.

But invasion was unavoidable in preserving a semblance of Bloc unity. Czechoslovakia was symbolically sacrificed on the altar of Soviet Foreign Policy.

That invasion is not disaster. It is an absurd incident in a Kafkaesque tale of internationabidiocy and apparat confusion.

The tension and quasi equilibrium between the nations of the various Blocs and between the Blocs themselves is straining and will crumble either with a colossal boom or a sigh of universal relief.

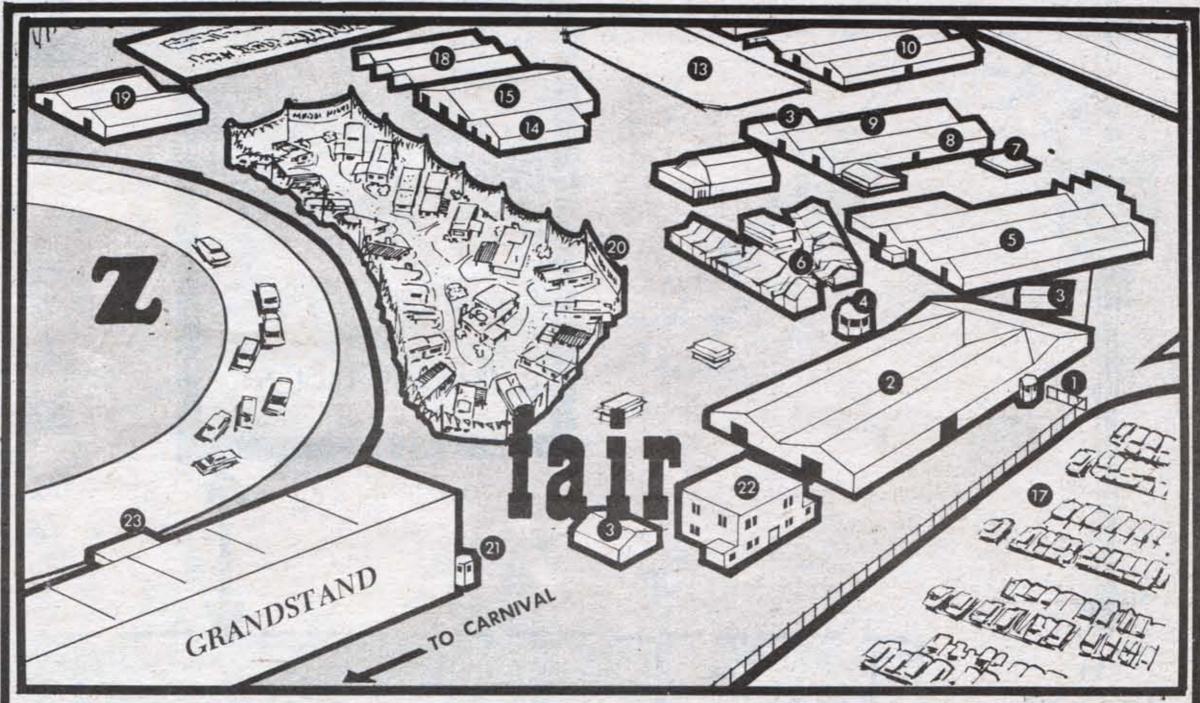
What is slowly undermining those traditional relationships of power is the growing impact of the new generation. The events in Czechoslovakia certainly helped shape what happened subsequently in Poland, in Berlin and in France. They are all in part of the same phenomenon.

Dubcek has proven he is no Nagy, but he may yet become a Gromulka. But it matters little. What has started in Czechoslovakia cannot be stopped so easily.

The Revolution is already underway. The Czech people have made their point. So has the Soviet Union.

Social systems change very grudgingly. But the same inertia which resists change, accelerates change once things get moving.

Things are moving.



The Sky River Rock Festival won't be the only shindig in the Skykomish Valley this week. The town of Monroe is hosting the EVERGREEN STATE FAIR. So if you get tired or worn down by the delights of the Festival, just a short 6 miles down the valley is the other extreme: Livestock shows, Grange food booths serving lunch, a 4H style show, milking contests, sheep shearing, auto races, exhibits (Future Farmers of America spelled out in red and yellow corn) to say nothing of Gov. Dan Evans and Sen. Henry M. Jackson themselves (speaking at the Fair at 2:45 p. m. Saturday and Sunday afternoons), cotton candy, snocones, peanuts, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts marching with flags to drum and bugle corps dressed in Peronist uniforms, Saturday is elderly citizen's day (all over 65 admitted free), Friday, the day before the Sky Festival, is Darigold Day at the Evergreen Fair (your empty Darigold'milk carton is your ticket), a whole host of famous KAYO and KRKO radio personalities will MC the events, and every night after the auto races on the Speedway, FIRE-WORKS will brighten the air over Monroe and possibly be visible even in Sultan around 10 p. m. each evening. So Remember Folks, for an all-american good time... go to the Evergreen State FAIR IN MONROE.



